

Trust Me, Beautiful

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Summary: 5sos Fanfiction: Being left in the dust sucks...not knowing why is a lot worse. Samantha knows that all too well. Her whole life people she depend on seem to let her go with no problems. They go on with their lives while she's left with the scars of their past. She just wants to forget about those who don't care enough to stick around. Michael Clifford refuses to give up on her.

## 1. Cold Days and Get Aways

Authors Note: This story is on Wattpad as well and the username is the same if you want to follow me there and take the story with you!

Enjoy :-)

Chapter 1: Cold Days and Get Aways

\_Ring...Ring...Ring\_

"Ugggghhhhh" I said tossing and turning in bed.

Great. Another day of hell...I mean school (no I mean hell) awaits me.

I rolled over and turned to my never ending alarm next to my bed. The tinted blue light from my phone made my eyes squint as I rushed to turn the annoying sound off. I originally had it set to a song that I downloaded but I guess Oliver figured out my password...again. The comforter on my bed followed me to the bathroom as I brushed my teeth. I walked back to my carpeted room and turned my phone on to play \_Believer \_by \_American Authors. \_This song always seemed to help me wake up on school mornings. I was usually the first one up in my house so I tried to keep the volume low. I walked back to my tiled bathroom floor and brushed my long brown hair. Last year I had died the tips of my hair green. My parents didn't like it at first but I

really didn't care. I ran my black fingernails through my hair for good measure and walked out of the bathroom. It was cold so I threw on some dark skinny jeans and an oversized grey sweater on, freeing my hair out from the back after pulling the sweater over my head. I didn't bother with \_a lot \_of makeup for school so I just concealed the bags under my eyes from lack of sleep. I slipped my white converse on and grabbed my phone, earbuds, and backpack before leaving my room.

I fumbled down the stairs careful not to slip and made my way into the kitchen. The clock on the stove read 6:38 and I usually left my house at 7:00 so I still had time to eat some breakfast. I'll be honest I'm not good with breakfast and I usually forget it. Sometimes I leave my lunch at home so I have to borrow money from Calum.

\_Oh, Calum...\_

I am really excited to see my best friend again. He's been away on a trip to see relatives in Florida and has been gone for like \*\*two weeks\*\*. I miss him sitting at lunch with Ashton and I. It just feels like something's missing.

To make things worse he could barely text Ashton and I because his mom wants him to "\_get of his phone and spend time with his family\_". I never understood this excuse because Calum is my family...to me anyways.

"Samantha...is that you?" My mom called from the living room. Apparently I had woken her up with my banging around looking for a bowl so I could have cereal.

"Yeah, sorry I woke you" I said. I heard her shuffle to the kitchen as I sat down with my bowl of \_Frosted Flakes \_and my phone.

"It's fine sweetie, I have to wake up your brother soon anyways" she said kissing my head. I watched her from the bar as she made coffee for herself, leaning against the counter to face me.

I checked the stove.

6:50

"I gotta go mom Calum's gonna be here in 10" I said grabbing my bag from the floor. I shoved my earbuds in my ears and turned on \_Rough Water. \_Mom said bye and I hugged her before walking out the door with my backpack slung over my shoulder. I heard my song through my earbuds...

\_"Hey-oh never let go of me"\_

\_"Hold tight it's gonna get hard to breathe"\_

\_"And I will never let you drown even if we're going down"\_

\_"Hey-oh never let go of me, when I'm sinking"\_

I waited for about five minutes before texting Calum to make sure he was still coming.

\_Sam\_:Hey, you still coming or what?

He replied not 2 seconds later

\_Calum\_: Yes Sam-wich I'm coming down your street now.

That was his ridiculous name for me. I usually just call him Cal or Cal-Pal.

I soon saw a familiar black Mustang turn the corner onto my street and I stood on my drive way jumping up and down from excitement.

Calum parked the car and climbed out to hug me.

"CAL-PAL!" I almost screamed and hugged him tightly

"SAM-WICH!" He said hugging me tighter.

"I'm so happy to see you. School feels so empty without my big bro there" I say play punching his shoulder. He faked a hurt face as he touched his shoulder.

"Come on, let's get going. Ashton's gonna get pissed" he said laughing. We climbed into his car shutting the doors behind us and he started the short drive to school.

"So, how boring has RobinsWood been without me?" he asked. That's the school we go to, RobinsWood High School.

"Eh, Same old, same old. Callie got pushed around by some douchebag in the hallway yesterday and I had to tell him off but Ashton was there too so she was fine" I explained as by \_The Killers\_ started playing on my phone. Callie is my closest girl friend from school. We have a class together and I always help her with bullies.

"Oh, well I'm glad she's okay" he said pulling up to the school. I got out of the car shoving my phone in my front pocket. Calum locked his car and I heard the familiar

\_Beep. Beep.\_

Sound that it made when it locked. I linked our hands together and pressed up against him for warmth. He was wearing skinny jeans like me and a white long-sleeved shirt that had a pepperoni pizza on it and it read...

\_If you hate pizza we can't be friends.\_

I laughed at how passionate he was about his love for pizza. He wrapped his arm around my shoulders as we walked through the front gate of the school.

\_"Jealousy, turning saints into the sea"\_

\_"Swimming through sick lullabies"\_

\_"Choking on your alibis"\_

\_"But it's just the price I pay"\_

\_ "Destiny is calling me" \_

\_ "Open up my eager eyes" \_

\_ "Cause I'm Mr Brightside" \_

There were groups of friends scattered here and there talking with visible breathe. We saw Ashton leaning up against the front of the school and I ran ahead Calum to hug him.

Ashton made an \_Oof \_sound when my hug impacted him before hugging back.

"Hey Sammy" he said. He then turned to Calum giving him a bro hug.

"There you are Cal, how could you leave me with this little one for so long mate?" He asked gaining him a play punch to the shoulder as a silent "\_hey!" \_

"I'm not that short you're just too tall" I said pouting with my arms crossed.

"Aww you're so cute when you're mad" Calum said ruffling my hair. I swatted his hands away laughing. I stuck my tongue out at my two best friends.

"You know you love us Sammy" Ashton said. Before we could turn around I saw something that made my heart stop...\_Michael...\_

"Sam?" Calum asked before meeting my gaze. He let out an \_oh \_before forcing me to turn around. I let him walk me into the school with Ashton on my other side. My heart started beating faster and there where small sharp pains every time I breathed in. Calum and Ashton knew it was hard for me to look at \_him. \_Mostly because I never understood what I did...I remember it so vividly.

Calum and I got in a fight and Ashton was to engrossed with his bitchy girlfriend (which he broke up with shortly after) to keep me company so I was so alone. Then, I started talking to this kid in my science class...\_Michael. \_He was my rock for about a month and I even sat with him at lunch for a while. Calum and Ashton said he was a jerk and that I shouldn't talk to him but I didn't listen...

\_I probably should have...\_

When I came to school one day, I walked up to Michael to walk with him to lunch like always...but this time he looked at me with this \_"what the fuck are you doing" \_look and then ran away. I was too scared to talk to him after that so I texted him later that day.

\_Flashback\_

Sam: Hey, why were you being so weird at school? I had to sit alone at lunch :(

5 minutes later...

Michael: We can't be friends anymore. Sorry...

Sam: wait...what? Mikey?

\_Flashback\_

I sobbed after that because I had lost the only person that would talk to me...my only friend. It's been a year and a half and he still hasn't said a syllable to me. He never even read the text I sent him. He never gave me a reason.

All these questions ran through my head every time I saw him at school

\_Why did I trust you?\_

\_What did I do?\_

\_Why could you let me go so easily and seem fine with it?\_

\_Why do I still care about you after all this time?\_

Ashton and Calum walked me to my locker and I felt Calum shake me out of my trance.

"Sam...Sam!" He said. I stared forward and then hugged him tightly not giving myself the chance to cry. He rested his hands on my waists kissing my head.

"We have to go, love" he said. I nodded letting them go to there lockers. They said to meet them at lunch like always. I dried my eyes and turned to open my locker. I put my lunch in my locker and grabbed the books I needed for second and third period so I didn't have to come back for them after World History. I shut my locker and headed down the hallway with my back feeling much lighter now that my backpack was gone.

World History was pretty boring as always... Mr. Dario just lets us sit there and read out of our textbooks at home so I quietly conversed with the girl next to me. Her name is Aubrey. She has unnaturally red hair that is long and wavy. She's pretty nice I guess, I don't know her that well though.

English was also boring. We were forced to read like 10 chapters of this long ass book. Calum and I just sent a note back and forth for half of class since we are fast readers about how stupid Mrs. Austin was. He said goodbye to me and went the opposite way down the hallway to his class.

While in the hallway I heard a whistle from behind me. You know, the cat call kind? It's disgusting so I turned around and flicked my finger at the...senior?

\_Gross...\_

The hallway was pretty empty besides some random people here and there. I started walking faster as I heard a faint

"That wasn't very nice, love"

I speed walked past the entrance to the boys bathroom but the senior

pushed me against the door pushing me in with him. He slammed me up against the opposite wall and started whispering in my ear...stuff like

"\_What's a girl like you doing alone in the hallway?"\_

"\_Baby girl stop fighting it"\_

"\_You know you want me"\_

He roughly kissed me

I squirmed under his weight and tried to scream but he covered my mouth with his nasty hand...

\_Please stop...\_

He placed sloppy kisses on my neck and started sucking on it.

I screamed against his hand and tried to move away even though I know it's pointless. He's too strong for me to force off. The bathroom is empty and I'm begging for someone to walk in..

\_This is it...I'm going to lose my virginity in a boys bathroom at school\_

He started to move his free hand up and down my side when I heard the door to the bathroom open and close. I didn't open my eyes because if it was just in my head I would feel worse. I continued to try and move away when I was finally freed from the seniors grip. Confused, I opened my eyes to a blurry vision of a boy with green hair and the senior arguing.

"HOW DARE YOU FUCKING TOUCH HER!" The boy screamed. His voice sounded familiar...

"OH YEAH WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO?" the senior said back. The boy punched him square in the face and held him by the collar of his shirt. The senior punched the boy back and they were battling out on the floor while I covered my mouth with my hands in horror.

"STOP!" I screamed pleading for the boy to just let the pervert go. The boy stood up and let him go.

\_That son of a bitch ran straight out...\_

The boy finally turned to face me and I was shocked to meet his eyes again after all this time...

"Michael" I croaked out through tears.

He pulled me into a hug and led me out of the bathroom. I cried into his shirt and he just held me for a minute or so. He pulled back and placed his hands on my shoulders...

"Are you okay?" He asked. His accent made my heart pang and I shakily nodded my head.

"Good" he said with a nervous smile. He handed me my books and awkwardly stood in front of me for a few minutes before just turning

around and leaving me there... I wanted to shout for him to come back... I wanted to ask him why?

Why did it have to be this way?

But I didn't... I just simply walked to third period barley making it before the bell. Third period was maths and I took my regular seat next to Cassie.

"Oh my gosh, Sam are you okay?" She asked staring at my shaken up figure.

"Fine" I lied wiping my tears away with my sweater.

I could barley focus on the teacher who was teaching us about some stupid maths I already knew.

\_Why did Michael help me?\_

\_Does he care about me?\_

\_Why did he just walk away?\_

After day dreaming for all of class, I walked with Callie to my locker to get my lunch.

"Are you sure you're okay? You wanna talk?" She asked touching my shoulder with concern.

I assured her I was okay before opening my locker and grabbed my science book and lunch. When I shut the door I heard a

\_Boo!\_

I nearly jumped out of my skin and dropped my lunch. I was too scared to turn around thinking I would see the senior again. I then felt familiar warm arms snake around my waist relaxing my nerves. I turned around and was faced with a smiling Ashton.

"Gatcha!" He said.

I smacked his arm and he just laughed rubbing my hair.

"You scared me, jerk" I said frowning.

"Aww I'm sowwy Sammy" he said taking my hand so we could walk to lunch.

Calum met us at the table and took out some cash so him and Ashton could go get food. When they were about to stand I suddenly felt really uncomfortable being alone so I grabbed Calum's sleeve.

"Don't go" I begged feeling my eyes water.

Calum looked at me confused and concerned. He told Ashton what he wanted handing him the money for it then sat next to me with his arm around me.

"Did something happen Sam?" He asked playing with my hair as I leaned into his chest.

"I don't wanna talk about it right now" I said sniffing.

Ashton came back with the food and I slowly ate my apple before losing my appetite and stuffing it back in the brown bag I brought for lunch. Calum stayed close to me while he ate and Ashton stared at me with concern from the other side of the table.

We all walked together to my last period which we were all in together and they sat on either side of me. I dreaded this class every day because it was the only class where we had to work... And \_he \_was in it. And after what happened I **\*\*really\*\*** didn't feel like seeing him.

Michael walked in with one of his friends shortly after we did. I think his name was Luke? I don't know...

We had to draw a picture representing the organ system of the human body and label like everything. 90% of the things in the Science textbook I couldn't pronounce so I just aimlessly wrote the parts I would need to label for homework. I could hear bits and pieces of a conversation Michael and Luke were having like

\_Girl\_

\_Bathroom\_

\_Stopped him\_

I sighed and thought about the horrible event again...running it through my head.

\_His lips felt so wrong on mine...\_

\_His touch was sickening...\_

\_His hands felt so out of place when they felt around in my shirt...\_

I felt a silent tear roll down my face and I quickly wiped it away.

After forth period ended Calum, Ashton, and I all piled into Calum's car and drove Ashton to his car. Ashton parked really far away from the school complaining that he "\_didn't want anyone to mess up his new car"\_

When we let him out I put my earbuds in again and it started to play \_Everglow \_by \_Coldplay. \_It was sad because the lyrics reminded me of Michael and I's friendship...

\_"but when I'm cold, cold"\_

\_"in water rolled, salt"\_

\_"I know that you're with me and the way you will show"\_

\_"and you're with me wherever I go"\_



\_"and you give me this feeling this everglow" \_

"Sam... Are you going to tell me what happened?" Calum asked.

\_"Can you stay at my house tonight" I said with a cracking voice.

\_"Of course" he said.

We pulled up to my house and he locked his car. I opened the front door with my key and closed the door behind Calum. We dropped our backpacks by the door and walked through the kitchen where mom was making dinner.

\_"Oh Sam sweetie, how was school" she said without turning around.

\_Besides almost getting raped?\_

\_"Okay I guess" I said nervously.

\_"Um, Calum's staying over for the night if that's okay with you" I asked.

She finally turned around and saw Calum.

"Oh Calum! So good to see you again sweetie, how was Florida?" She asked smiling.

"Sunny" he shrugged.

We went up the stairs into my room and we sat on my bed silently. Calum texted his mom telling her he was staying the night.

"So, tell me what happened?" He asked rubbing circles on my hand.

"Okay...I was walking to Maths when I heard some stupid senior whistle at me. So I turned around and flipped him off, but then he started talking again so I sped up. But...I wasn't fast enough and he pushed me into the boys bathroom and started...k-kissing me and touching me and he sucked on my neck..."

I started to break down and cry so Calum moved to hug me. He then leaned against the wall and cradled me under his arm. He softly urged me to continue so I did.

"...then I thought I was done for but Michael came in and started yelling at the senior to get off me. And he punched him and I yelled stop. Then the little bitch ran away so Michael hugged me and then walked off after asking if I was okay...I thought he cared and then he just walked off...I was so scared and confused Calum..." I finished sobbing into his shirt.

"Oh my god Sam, I-I'm so sorry I wasn't there to help you. I'm so glad Michael came and beat the shit out of that son of a bitch. If he ever even talks to you again you come get me and I'll kick his ass for you" Calum said kissing my head.

I sniffled...

"I love you, Calum" I said

"I love you too, Sam-wich "

I giggle at his nickname and we played video games on the Wii for a couple hours before my dad got home with Oliver.

"Dinner!" Mom called up to us. I had just beat Calum at MarioKart and he was groaning that I cheated.

We both went downstairs and Oliver hugged me. My 10 year old brother was sweet but evil sometimes.

At dinner Calum, Oliver, and I talked about who was a better character to play in MarioKart: Yoshi or Toad. I said Yoshi and Calum agreed while Oliver tried to debate against us. After finishing our pasta Calum and I snuggled up on my bed and watched \_Toy Story \_because we are 5 year olds at heart.

"What do you wanna do tomorrow?" Calum asked when the movie ended.

"Dunno" I answered stepping into the bathroom to change.

I shut the bathroom door so I could change then went to my closet and pulled out sweats and a shirt that Calum had left from last time he stayed over. We switched places so he could change then brushed our teeth and hair. He climbed under the covers with me, my head on his chest.

"I'm so glad tomorrow is Saturday" I said sleepily.

"We should go to the arcade with Ashton" he mumbled back.

"Okay"

"Goodnight Sam-Wich"

"Night Cal-Pal"

•••  
>Authors Note:<p>

Hello! I hope you enjoyed this VERY long first chapter of I Miss You. Some of this was hard to write because the loosing a friend part (yes it was a boy) (not the rape part thank god) was a real experience for me so yeah...Anyways...

## 2. Special Guys and Passing Bys

Authors Note: Sorry if the text looks weird this story is originally on Wattpad :)

If you want to see sooner updates then check there because I will update there first

Also a warning before reading this...

WARNING: THIS CHAPTER CONTAINS GRAPHIC CONTENT THAT SOME MIGHT BE SENSITIVE TO. IF YOU GET TRIGGERED BY BLOOD OR SELF HARMING THIS STORY MIGHT NOT BE FOR YOU

I woke up to a snoring Calum laying next to me.

\_He's so funny...\_

"I am?" He asked.

"Oops did I say that out loud?" I asked laughing.

"Yep" he said sleepily.

I pulled my phone out to check Instagram and Calum quickly took it out of my hands saying

\_Yoink\_

For effect.

"What the hell Calum get your own phone!" I said trying to get my phone back but he quickly stood up and held the phone above his head so I couldn't reach it. I jumped for it but I know it's not gonna work. So I start tickling under his arm and his side until he drops my phone begging me to stop.

"Remind me to never touch your phone again" he said laughing.

I went to the bathroom staring at my blurry image in the mirror. I washed my face and brushed my hair and teeth. I then grabbed my guns and roses tank top with red flannel and skinny jeans to wear out to the arcade. I walked back to the bathroom and giggled at the sight of Calum face planted into my pillow before closing the door.

I changed throwing my pajamas in the laundry basket. I walked back out so Calum could change in my bathroom. While he was in the bathroom he started singing really loud. I laughed when his voice unintentionally cracked and slipped my white converse on. Calum walked out again still singing. I have to admit he's a really good singer. I know he plays guitar and hopes to be in a band one day.

I grabbed my phone and earbuds before leaving my room and Calum waddled behind me. We walked down the stairs and into the kitchen. Oliver was already up and watching \_SpongeBob SquarePants\_ on the TV in the living room. Mom was sitting at the kitchen table drinking coffee and reading some book of her tablet. I poured my \_Frosted Flakes\_ like yesterday and Calum got a toaster waffle out of the freezer. I sat at the table next to mom and Calum soon followed waffle in hand.

"Should I call Ash?" I asked Calum who now has his mouth full of waffle.

"Sure" he mumbled through waffle.

I pulled up Ashton's contact which read "i;çï¾•ï¼œï,•Sexy Ashtonâ•œï,•?" I remember when he set it to that in 8th grade when he had a crush on me. I was too lazy to ever change it so it stayed like

that for the past few years.

"Yello" he said.

"Hola" I said putting him on speaker so Calum could talk too.

"What's up Sammy?" He said chirpily.

"Sam and I are going to the arcade are you coming with or nah?" Calum answered for me.

"Uh, sure mate I don't have anything better to do" he said.

"Cools. See you there Ashyyyy!" I said.

"Bye Ash" Calum called and I hit the \_End Call \_button.

"So your going out I assume?" My mom asked.

"Yeah, I'll be home for dinner though" I said standing to get up. Mom followed Calum and I to the door and kissed my cheek.

"Watch her Cal" she said kissing Cal's cheek also.

"I always do " he said.

We left the house and I was happy to see that the sun was shining brightly. It was a short walk from my house to town but Calum had to take his car back home with him so we climbed into his car.

"Can we play music?" I asked.

"I don't see why not" he said turning on his radio. \_Stereo Heart \_started playing and we sang it all the way to the arcade. Car rides with Calum were always fun like this because he made stuff like traffic fun instead of getting angry about it. He parked his car in the mall parking lot and we ran inside. I left my earbuds in the car but took my phone. The arcade was one of the first places you see when you walk into the mall. We bought 60 tokens from the cashier guy and split it into thirds for when Ashton walked in.

Not 10 minutes later Ashton's car pulled up to the arcade. We gave him his 20 coins and we all went to the ball toss and lined up next to each other. The machine was 2 coins so we each payed for a game and tried to beat each other.

"You're going down Hood" Ashton chanted to my left.

"We'll see about that Irwin" Calum said from Ash's left. I was beating both of them but I chose to stay quiet so they didn't realize.

\_Mwahahahaha...\_

I ended up winning against both of them and Calum came last by like 20 points. He started fake crying and I hugged him while laughing.

Next we went to the claw machine and decided we would each go one

time so we don't waste our coins. Cal went first and surprisingly won a stuffed pizza which he was head-over-heels in love with and hugged it a lot. I laughed at his goofiness.

Next, Ashton went and didn't get anything but he wasn't too upset about it because he was proud of himself for beating Calum at ball toss.

"Well, you also lost to a girl so..." I said joking.

"Shut up Sam I'm trying to have a happy moment here" he said giving me a rub on the head.

When I went I won a penguin which I was really happy about also. I handed it to Ashton to hold so he wouldn't feel lonely .

Next we went to the racing games which are my personal favorites since you get to drive over what ever you want without getting in trouble. We all played on different ones so all three of us got first place. I ran over a bunch of trash cans and Ashton kept calling me the trasher of trash which I laughed at every time. I took my penguin back and hugged it.

We eventually left the arcade and went to the escalator. I felt some of the boys going down stare at me but I ignored them. When we got upstairs we raced to the food court. I saved a booth and asked Calum to get me pepperoni pizza like him and Ashton.

They returned with 3 slices of pepperoni pizza and 3 drinks. We sat and talked about school, the arcade, where we should go next on our adventure day...

"We should go skateboarding on the sidewalk at the park and piss off people walking" I suggested.

"Calum, what have you done to our sweet innocent Sammy!" Ashton asked with fake disappointment.

"I'm sorry Ash, It was one time, I'll never give her drugs again" he said laughing.

Ash playfully scoffed and covered my ears.

"Don't listen Sam, Calum needs to pull himself together and set the example" he said in an attempted high pitch voice.

We all laughed really hard after that. We finished our pizza and Cal drove me back to my house so we could grab my skateboard. Ashton took his car to his place and Calum's to grab their skateboards too.

We met up at the park and we all got on our skateboards.

"Okay, here are the rules, no pushing, kicking, faking injuries..."

He paused to give me a look.

I laughed because I remember when I faked falling in a skateboarding race before with the boys and both of them were fooled.

"...or distracting by talking or singing obnoxiously loud" he said this time glaring at Calum causing all three of us to laugh.

"3...2...1...GO!" I said and we all pushed off on our skateboards weaving through people walking or running on the sidewalks. We got a bunch of rude comments like

\_Watch it!\_

\_Dumb kids!\_

\_Stupid teenagers!\_

We were all laughing though. That's all that mattered to me. Ashton was in the lead with me trailing barley in front of Calum.

"We haven't done this in ages!" I yelled so Calum could hear me through the sound of the wind blowing against our ears.

"I know right?" He yelled back smiling at me.

Ashton beat us by a long shot and victory danced until I pushed him into the grass. I stumbled and fell on top of him and Calum laid on top of me.

"Cal...can't...breathe" I complained laughing.

He got off of me and Ashton stood up also. We brushed our selves off and stood there questioning what we should do now. I reached in my pocket to check the time when I realized...

\_Oh no. No no no no no no no. My phone is \_\_\*\*gone\*\*\_!

"It must have fallen when we were racing or something" I said panicking.

"Okay calm down, we'll find it" Calum reassured me.

We retraced our steps about 6 times back and forth down the sidewalk checking in the grass and everything.

\_No Phone...\_

We all sat near the sidewalk in defeat.

"I'm gonna go look one more time" I say standing up and skateboarding away from the boys. I looked and looked down the path we took and still no sign of my phone. I was so deep in concentration that I didn't notice the boy walking in front of me. I bumped into him and we both went crashing to the ground.

"Ow" we both groaned in unison.

"Sorry" the boy apologized. His voice...

"That's alright...Michael?" I said staring up at him as we both stood up.

"Hey Sam" he said smiling nervously.

"Hey sorry about bumping into you, I wasn't looking where I was going" I said cracking my knuckles nervously.

"Don't worry about it" he said shoving his hands behind him. He looked kind of like me, he had a flannel tank top on showing of his tattoos on his arm and shiny jeans.

"Um, you wouldn't happen to have seen a phone have you? My friends and I lost one" I said to embarrassed to say it was my phone that was lost.

"Yeah actually" he said pulling my phone out of his back pocket.

"Oh my gosh thank you so much, you're a life saver" I said. We both kind of froze and I slowly looked up at him again.

"No problem" he said quietly when our eyes locked. He seems to snap out of it and he handed me my phone.

"Calum would want me to thank you for...saving me...yesterday" I said awkwardly.

"So thank you, really" I said smiling up at him then biting my lip. He looked at me nervously.

"Calum...that's your...boyfriend?" He stated/asked.

"Oh, no, no, he's like my big brother" I explained. He nodded slowly. He looked down at his feet.

"Well, your welcome I guess, though I would have done that for anyone" he said.

"Yeah. Well, I better go find Calum and Ashton before they think I was kidnapped" I said turning to leave.

"Sam" he said making me turn around.

"Yeah?" I asked.

"Text me?" He asked. I nodded smiling then turned around again and walking down the sidewalk.

"See Calum, I told you, she's fine" Ash said as I approached the boys.

"Worried were we?" I asked laughing.

"I see you found your phone? Why were you gone so long?" Calum asked.

"I bumped into someone" I said.

"Who?" He asked.

"A friend" I said smiling down at my phone.

We said goodbye to Ashton as he drove off. Calum and I climbing into his car and I was still smiling like a mad man.

"What's got you so happy Sam-which?" Calum asked teasingly.

\_Text me?\_

His accented voice ran through my head giving me goosebumps.

"Saaaam" he said snapping me out of my trance.

"Huh? Oh...I just saw someone" I said biting my lip.

"Mmmhmmhmm" he said.

"Shut up" I said flicking him.

He just laughed at my annoyance.

When we pulled up to my house I grabbed my skateboard and penguin out of the backseat of his car and he kissed my forehead before leaving.

I walked up to my room and flopped down on my bed. I glanced at my phone to check the time

5:09

\_Is it wrong to text him?\_

\_No, it's a bad idea...he'll hurt you again...\_

\_It's too early...\_

In the end I decided not to text him because I couldn't figure out my feelings.

\_True he was your only friend through Calum and Your fight...\_

\_But then he walked away...\_

\_True he did save your ass in the bathroom yesterday...\_

\_But then he walked away...again...\_

\_What makes you think he'll actually stay with you this time?\_

My eyes started to sting.

Why do I even care if Michael is my friend or not. He walked away from me so why do I still care? I played music to detract me and \_American Idiot \_by \_Green Day \_started playing. My music went quiet for a second then picked up on full volume again. I glanced at my phone in confusing and backed out of Music to the home screen. I saw I had one message from...

\_Mikey\_

I froze for a second before clicking on the message.

Mikey: You forget I have your number too :P



I replied after the shock wore off.

Sam: haha guess I did :)

Mikey: so...what's up?

Sam: Green Day...plus the sky :P

Mikey: ugh...you couldn't resist could you?

Sam: nope :D

Mikey: so you listen to Green Day too?

Sam: yep :)

Mikey: cool :)

Sam: so...

Mikey: so...

This is getting awkward...

Sam: why?

Mikey: huh?

Sam:why does it have to be this way? why did you leave me? :(

Mikey: Sam...I can't...

Sam: Then just don't talk to me Michael...I'm done with still caring about some jerk that won't even explain why he changed...why he walked away...

Mikey: I'm sorry...I have to go

Sam: bye then

Mikey: bye

I felt so sick inside. I don't understand him at all. One day he's helping me and the next he's slowly cracking away at my heart. I just want to forget him...

\_Why\_

\_Why can't you just go to sleep and never wake up, Sam?\_

I started crying again. This is so unfair. My heart can only take so much before it breaks from the pressure...

I went in silent search of my blade that I haven't used since being bullied in 6th grade...

I remember when Calum found me crying. He broke into the girl's bathroom stall and took the razor away from me. He hugged me and told me it would be okay. He saved my life really. I didn't cut after

that...

\_I'm scared when it slices into me...\_

\_I'm scared when I see the red running onto the tile...\_

\_I'm scared but it makes the pain go away...\_

\_I'm scared but I don't stop it...\_

I clean up the mess I made and hide the blade in my bathroom where it was before.

Mom called for dinner but I honestly wasn't hungry so I stayed in my room. Mom came up a few minutes past 7:00 and asked if I wanted food but I refused to eat.

Around 7:30 I got a text from Calum on group text.

Calum: Hey guys! I had a lot of fun today and I'm glad you found your phone Sam-witch ;)

Sam: thanks Cal 3

Ashton: the pizza was my favorite part of today

Sam: of course lol

Calum: oh Ashy... I gtg guys but I'll text you tomorrow. night ash, nighty night Sam-wich 3

Sam: night guys, love you

Ashton: goodnight

I lay in bed restless for hours just thinking about what I did wrong in life

\_I fought with Calum...\_

\_I fought with Ash...\_

\_I trusted Michael...\_

\_I hurt myself...\_

\_again...\_

\_And again...\_

I finally started to drift off at 10:00 after eating chips and scrolling social media and YouTube.

I woke up to the sound of my door opening but it was still dark outside so why is someone up? I clicked my phone on and then off after reading the time...

1:36 a.m

\_What the hell?\_

"Hello?" I called out quietly hoping it wasn't a murderer.

"Sam?" I heard my name.

"Sis? I'm scared" I heard the same voice. My nerves instantly relaxed.

"Oliver why are you up so early go back to bed" I said softly. I could see he'd been crying. I pulled him into a hug and we cuddled under the covers.

"I h-had a nightmare where...they took you away from us..." He said.

"Aww don't worry buddy, no one could take me from you" I promised. We fell asleep just like that cuddling together.

It felt so wrong to want Michael to text me again...to say he's sorry and that he cares...

\_But he can't..\_

\_He won't...\_

\_Because he doesn't care...\_

\_He saved you like he would have saved anyone...he said so himself...\_

\_He will never care so forget about him..\_

\_Forget..\_

\_Forget...\_

\_Forget...\_

End  
file.